DEMOCRATIC "GALL."

How It Is Exhibited in Trat Party's Claim to Be the Friend of Labor and of the Soldier.

To the Editor of the Indianapolis Journal: There is no other word in the English language which so fully expresses a certain kind of effrontery as this comparatively modern slang term, "gall." It is more than a mere synonym, for it embodies within its little compass of four letters all the hitherto known words implying effrontery, impudence, presumption, assurance, "cheek," and a score of others, no one of which, alone, would be entirely competent to take its place. Yet this term, comprehensive as it was thought to be, has acquired a still more forcible signification by association with the adjective, as above; but we may reasonably hope that in "Democratic gall" it has reached its most extreme meaning.

I have been led into these reflections by reading some of the claims which Democratic orators and editors advance in their pleas to the voters of this country. These claims are indisputable evidence that there is no gall like Democratic gall. I have observed the course of the Democratic party for forty years, and to me, as well as to thousands of others who are acquainted with the history of that party, this exhibi-tion of unparalleled and sublime assurance would be more a matter for amusement than for anger, were it not for the fact that there is a younger generation of voters who have grown up since our country's escape from the bondage of the Democratic Egypt. One of these claims, and the one most persistently harped upon at the present time, is, that the Democratic party is the friend of the laboring man. I make the assertion, and defy successful contradiction, that the Democratic party has never been the friend of the laboring man; nay, more, that in all its past it has been the persistent and consistent enemy of the interests of free labor—consistent, at least, in its actions, however inconsistent may have been its pretensions. Indeed, in its earlier history, when it was in control of the affairs of the country, it made no pretensions to be the friend of labor, but contemned and insulted it by epithets and oppressed it by unjust laws.

of whose creed was that labor was a thing without soul, to be bought and sold with as little compunction as the fields in which it toiled, a thing to be kept in ignorance lest the God-given spark might be ignited, and the man refuse to be the chattel. Whence did it derive the strength which gave it the power to clog the wheels of our national progress for half a century? From the men who classed the free white laborers, North and South, as beneath their negro slaves.

True, the party had its followers among the free laborers of the North, but its strength was in the slave oligarchy of the South. And now let me ask the Northern Democratic laborer, who has served under it, and believed in it for forty years, what has the Democratic party ever done for you as a laboring man? Like a huge devil-fish, it reached out its tentacles to snatch the omestead from free labor. It cast the unpaid labor of its slaves into the scale against you. It made you the hunter of its fugitive slaves escaping from a bondage but little worse than your own. You say this was the result of slavery. I say that the Democratic party is a result of slavery, and since 1852 they have been only different names for one and the same thing.

When did the Democratic party assume this virtue—this love for the laboring man? Not until the free labor of the North had defeated it, first at the polls and then on the field of battle. Then, like a death-bed repentance, came its pretended reformation. But "there can be no repentance without sorrow for sin." It does not repent; it does not claim to have reformed, and therein lies its gall. It does not say that it will hereafter be the friend of the workingman, but with brazen assurance it declares that it always has

The effrontery of this claim is equaled only by its, pretension to be the friend of the soldier. But there is no new generation of soldiers to be deceived. The boys of 1861 to 1865, who stood between the rebels who shot bullets in their faces and the cepperheads who fired slander and abuse at their backs, may have forgiven, but they will never forget. Many brave and true men who had affiliated with the Democratic party before it tore off its mask entered the army, but they did it in spite of the apeals of their party leaders. And there are old soldiers, gallant men, some of them bearing the scars of battle, who still vote the Democratic ticket, like the followers of the Veiled Prophet, they know not the deformity that lies behind the yell. But the great majority of the soldiers have seen, and they

Death closes the door of the sepulcher in the face of censure. With the dead leaders of the copperhead Democracy in Indiana let history deal. But there are those who still live whose actions are fair subjects for criticism. Some of these men are now prominently before the people, passing as the soldiers' friends. It is but a repetition of the Democratic gall exhibited in their claim to be the friends of labor. The cases are exactly parallel. As long as they had the power they were the soldiers' open enemy, but since the cause Union is triumphant these treasonable demagogues themselves in the minority, they suddenly claim, not only that they are now the friend of the soldier, but, with an impudence be-yond the power of adjectives to qualify, that they have always been their true and loyal friends. However, it is, perhaps, due to the Democratic party to say that this in-consistency only exists in Indiana and a few other States where the soldiers hold the balance of power in elections. In the rock-ribbed, reliably Democratic States the true Democrat is a consistent Union soldier hater. To the soldiers I would say we have no way of judging of the future but by the past. Remember the past, and trust not this Democratic death-bed repentance.

To the laboring man: Study the history of the two parties. Learn which has been the friend of labor and which its enemy; then your own good judgment will decide which it is to your interest to support. H. O. LEE.

GREENFIELD, Ind., Sept. 30.

named Indianians:

PENSIONS FOR VETERANS.

Residents of Indiana and Illinois Whose Claims Have Been Allowed. Pensions have been granted the following-

Original Invalid - James Drought, Terre Haute; Marion D. Hunton, Rising Sun; Henry Brunner, alias Henry Welling, Lookout.
Increase--Asa B. Bugher, Epson; Elijah T.
Smith, Harper; Charles A. Bratton, Cason; Isaac Vanness, Cory; Edward F. Green, Centerville; James Garrell, Royalton; John R. Powell, Can-nelton; Adam Moore, Woodland; Sand Culver, Auburn; Henry O'Harrow, Exchange; Andrew Golden, Harmony; Benson Mayfield, Sullivan; James Hall, Lexington; William Banta, Curveton; Isham Benefiel, Elwood; Asa Bron, Knox; Cato Powell, Lebanon; William Duff, Monterey; Alexis S. Bron, South Bend; John M. Thompson, Webster; Madison O. Benchain, Monticello; Frederick C. Bennett, Logansport; Nicholas Anway, Rockville; Thomas Passmore, Annapolis; Jere-miah Dutter, Angola; David Bender, Kendall-ville; Richard W. Nichols, Marion; Mark W. Haines, North Grove; Sampson Griffith, Coffee;
John Wine, Modoc; James Goodrich, Princeton;
James H. Dugherty, Washington; Lewis J.
Bailey, Indianapolis; Erastus Scudder, Markland; Adam Maust, Kokomo; Joseph D. Cummings, Harlan; Joseph R. M. Pugh, Rushville; Eli O. Newman, Mishawaka; Henry Stiver, Mattsville; Thomas W. Williamson, Lancaster; Joseph H. Scroopmiere, Holton; Lucas Diage, Lawrenceburg, miere, Holton; Lucas Diggs, Lawrenceburg; Silas Goodrich, Orland; Frank Wirthvine, Flida; Thos. J. Deford, Logansport; Joseph Homsher, Hope; William Armel, Pittsboro; Martin V. Scott, Spencer; James A. Casel, Green-eastle; James Pitt, Portland; Henry Brown, Moore; John F. Crisp, Evansville; John H. Linn, Dana; Wm. Fisher, Tipton; Wm. F. Wathen, Washington; Jos. F. Labille, Cannelton; Nathaniel Ratliff, Richmond; Conrad Smith, Winamac; Daniel Crackbaughm, Portland; Ralph Ashley, Lyles; Robert Hall, San Pierre; Xaver Strohmers meyer, Huntingburg; Hiram Lee, Paoli; Wm. H Stafford, Auburn; Thomas Richardson, New Harmony; Asbury H. Fielding, Glenwood; An-drew T. Morris, Frankfort; George Wendling, Max; John D. Story, Angola; James Addington, Ridgeville; James Mallett, North Vernon; Marion D. Smith, Indianapolis; Benjamin F. Hayden, Straughn; Abram Ellis, Metea; Edward Roff, Tobinsport; Benjamin Campbell, New Bellsville; Samuel P. Blair, Whiteland; Absalom Clark, Filmore; Jabez Wiley, Evansville; Nathan Hammel, Stockwell

Reissue—Geo. W. Lampkins, Bloomington; Jas, F. Wood, Portland; Ennis C. Kelley, Windfall, Original, Widows, Etc.—Annie E., Widow of Dillard A. Prewin, Indianapolis; Susan, widow of John C. Boyer, Powers.

TO RESIDENTS OF ILLINOIS. Increase—Thomas Nolan, Batesburg; Wm. W. Fenton, Quiney; Joshua Ellington, Peoria; Wm. Talbert, Carthage; Wm. Love, Etna; John B. Silberling, Decatur; John A. Martin, Coleta; Leshua T. Wimbrow, Shawncetown; Benj. F.

Bowman, Murphysboro: John Shannon, Argenta; John F. Helm, Pittsfield; Jonathan B. Mann, Chester; John R. Waugh, Effingham; Noah Joseph, New Castle; Adoniram J. Bates, Durand; James L. House, Hamletsburg; Reuben Batchelder, Casonvia; Charles Sprague, Plainfield; Wm. Cyrus. Poor Towerhill; Willis Berry, Cuba; Garret Wall, Casey; Ephraim Reeves, Boyleston; John Spry, Cuba; Geo. H. Sweet, Chicago; Stillman Stolp, Aurora; Edwin E. Beed, Oregon; Jas. W. Holderby, Barry; Samuel Kirkman, Edwards; Wm. J. Ellis. Mount Vernon; Robert Johnson, Robinson; Henry G. Stebbins, Chicago; Emanuel De Tritas, Springfield; Wm. G. Anderson, Galatia; Philon C. Wnidden, Chicago; Emanuel Eversole, Del Rey; Isaac C. Johnston, Peoria; Martin Neylon, Plainview; Levy Lay, Simpson; Philip S. Arnett, Spring Hill; Lafayette Meff, Peoria; James Butts, Litchfield; John W. Coats, Mount Vernon; Lafayette Matsler, Fairfield; Wm. Chapman, Willow Hill; John Jaun, Olney; Ezekiel T. Hayes, Marseilles; Madison Terry, Duquoin; John Pickett, Beardstown; Simeon Covay, Poplar Grove.

Poplar Grove.
Reissue—Levi Cox, Hardinsville. Original, widow-Sophia, widow of Alex. Me-Coll. Kankakee.

MAKING CHAMPAGNE.

How the Genuine Wine and Its Various Imitations Are Manufactured. Chicago Post. The difference between an imitation and a genuine champagne? Well, briefly stated it is this: A genuine champagne is a blend of the most perfect white wines made from different grapes. No one grape by itself will make a perfect wine—one variety makes a wine perfect in all respects but one, lack of "body" or richness; whereas, another variety produces a wine of full body, but imperfect in some other way. Blending these two wines would result in a more perfect article, which illustrates the idea perfect article, which illustrates the idea of blending wines for champagnes, the most perfect of all wines. Sometimes as many as ten different wines are blended together before the cuvee is considered near perfection, as in the case of the genuine champagne produced. This blend of high-grade wines completed, the cuvee—it is then known as a cuvee—remains in large vats for age for a time, varying from eighteen months to three years, the average being about two years. It is then drawn off into bottles, corked and, after being placed for a few weeks in a celler kept at a temperature of about 70 degrees to start fermentation, the bottles are taken to one somewhat cooler, and remain thereformenting for two years or more. main there fermenting for two years or more.

During this year the natural sugar in the wine is transformed into alcohol and carbonic gas, and the albuminoids precipitated to the bottom as sediment. The breakage of bottles from overpressure of gas during the two years is one of the many expenses connected with the business. It will run from 4 per cent. up to 20 per cent. The genuine article from California averages in breakage, I am told, about 16 per cent., which means that out of the 1,000,000 bottles fermenting in the cellars there at all times, 160,000 are broken and the wine, bottles and labor lost. This confined gas gives the sparkling quality to the wine. At the completion of this period the bottles are all placed in racks with the corks down-or sur pointe, as it is called-to allow the sediment to form compactly on the cork. For two months they are given a quick turn daily to assist the sediment in becoming compact. The men who turn the bottles are very expert. They use both hands, and average 20,000 bottles per day each. When the sediment is hard and compact under the cork and the balance of the wine clear or candle bright, work-men skillfully release the cork, which flies out, and with it comes the sediment and a little wine. The latter is replaced by a liqueur to give the was sweetness, and then a new cork is put in, the bottles capped, labeled and placed in cases, and in a few months are ready for sale. This is a very complicated and expensive process, and the capital involved is large. No returns are had until after four or five years.

Now, observe the delightful brevity of
the process of making the imitation or "gas" wine, Some ordinary California white wines are secured and, perhaps, a pretense of blending made, and the "blend" then "fixed" by some chemicals to keep the wine from rebelling and becoming sicklied o'er with a muddy cast of countenance at the unnatural method which follows. The blend is run into bottles during the same hour or week, the wine first passing through copper cylinders such as are used in charg-ing ordinary syphon soda, where it has most of the life shaken out of it in an atshape of gas made from the action of acids on marble dust. Perchance there is a soupcon of lead besides gas in the wine by a bottle and then quickly corked and wired.

tempt to force artificial life into it in the the time it is forced unceremoniously into owing to contacts with numerous soldered joints in cylinders and pipes. But the wine is in a revengeful mood, and an wine is in a revengeful mood, and an imitation champagne maker as a rule doesn't mind such a little thing as a soupcon, even if it happens to be lead, to go into some unfortunate's stomach. There are exceptions to this, of course. This is all done quicker than a wink, I might say, and in a few moments the wine which was ordinary California which was ordinary California which was ordinary California. fornia white wine yesterday or a minute ago goes forth under a neat capsule and a fancy label as California champagne, and presumably genuine champagne made after the French method. The cost of these wines cannot be over \$4 a case, and they are sold from about \$11 up to \$25 per case to inno-cent purchasers, who imagine they are securing genuine stuff. There can be no objection to a gas wine if it be sold as such

and not disposed of as the genuine article at a profit of from 300 to 600 per cent.; that is, if they contain nothing injurious to health. It is a shame that the reputation made for the genuine champagne of California after nearly thirty years of constant effort and study should be dragged down by the innumerable abominations which take advantage of the good name made for the genuine

In France there are stringent laws compelling makers of imitation champagne to label their products as such. Some time we will have such a law here I trust. Until then-and it has ever been thus-these human birds of prey which fasten themwill be found as usual at their old stand.

PIRATE AGAINST PIRATE. Coal-Dealer Who Tried to Get the Better o a Lawyer to His Sorrow.

Chicago Post. Alexander Morphy, son of the late distinguished crown prosecutor for Ireland, is a young attorney to whose skill many a wrong-doer owes his confinement behind the bars, and who, despite his lack of years, was made a member of the Parnell commission, discharging his duties with great credit. Upon the death of his father he severed his connection with her Majesty's government, packed up his belongings and came to Chicago to practice. Some of his conservative friends predicted that, because of his lack of experience with the business methods of the West, he would meet with an ignominious failure. The following tale, related in the Palmer House, by a well-known retail coaldealer, shows that for an inexperienced young man Alexander Morphy did quite

"One of my teamsters, about ten days ago, was sent with a load of coal to the West Side, but for some reason he delivered the coal to Alexauder Morphy's residence instead of the one for which it had been ordered. But as Morphy's servant signed the receipt without noticing the error the man departed, and when he returned upon learning his mistake the coal was in the cellar. The mistake was reported to me and, instead of sending a bill for the coal to Murphy, I, fancying that because of the mistake (Morphy being a lawyer) he might claim that he did not care for the coal, not having ordered it, and perhaps charge me storage should I send for it, took the bill myself. This afternoon, having thought out a scheme to forestall the attorney, I called on him and told him I wanted his advice. "'Is a man who uses a lead of coal that has been delivered to his house by mistake liable for the price of the coal?' was what

l asked him "'Certainly,' Morphy replied.
"Then,' said I, triumphantly, taking the bill from my pocket and laying it before him, my man delivered a load at your residence and there's the bill. It is \$5, and l will thank you for the money.'
"Did it knock him out? Did Kilrain knock Sullivan out! Not a bit of it. Morphy didn't even smile. He bowed, said 'certainly,' wrote something on a piece of paper, which in a moment he handed me, and asked me if he should receipt it. It

CHICAGO, Sept. 23, 1890.

to Alexander Morphy, For legal advice......\$10. "I told him I'd send him a check, took my leave and his bill, and have been wearing off the seat of my trousers with my boot-heels ever since."

Except Indiana.

read:

Mr. Cleveland is still carrying the Demo-cratic conventions of the Republican States.

TOM MARSHALL'S TRIUMPH. His Ready Wit That Took an Old Lawyer Off

His Guard and Won His Case. Chicago Mail "Heard a good story yesterday," said Lawyer Case to several of his brother attorneys during a recess in the course of a trial a few days ago. They were sitting in Judge Tuley's court-room and conversing socially on a variety of topics when Case sprung his

"Let's have it," was asked as the others edged close up to the story-teller.
"It's about Tom Marshall, that brilliant and gifted Kentucky lawyer who flourished in the time of Henry Clay. The story may be a chestnut, but I never heard it but once. "One day an old friend of Marshali's got into some sort of trouble out in the country and he was hauled up before the nearest justice of the peace—an old fellow who barely knew enough to make out a peace warrant. But what he lacked in legal knowledge he made up in dignity and wellknowledge he made up in dignity and wellcarried-out pomposity. Like most all of these minor courts, there were several shy-sters who made the place their rendezvous. Among them was an old rooster who talked of Chitty and Blackstone as familiarly as though he had known them all his life.

"Well, when Tom Marshall got into the county town he proceeded at once to the court-room, and there took up the case for his friend, and astonished the court with his clear reasoning. He was very young at the time, and the old shyster who was pitted against him grew indignant at the effrontery of such a youngster assuming to oppose

"Your Honor,' he said, after Tom had fin-ished his argument, 'your Honor, in Kent, page 267, you'll find that the Supreme Court has held that the very self-same evidence which I have offered is thoroughly proper, though this young man from the city assumes to deny it. I have practiced law before he was born, and am thoroughly conversant with the many intricate points involved in the matter at issue. The Supreme Court has held, I say, that the evidence I have offered is admissible, and in reference

"Well, Tom knew that the old fellow had no ground for his citation, and that, in fact, there was no such case before the Supreme Court. He had not brought his law-books with him, nor did the old justice have anything but the statutes. It would not do for him to refute the shyster with-out an authority, for the court would not believe him. He could readily see that the justice was impressed with the shyster. and that he himself was looked upon as a presumptuous young snob. After a moment's thought he brightened up, and, rising, he bowed politely to the old shyster and said to the court: 'My learned old friend is correct in his citation. I know that there was such a case before the Supreme Court, for I myself was engaged as counsel for the defense. But he does not go far enough. The case was appealed and the Court of Appeals reversed the decision of the Supreme Court, holding that the evidence as introduced in the case was clearly

inadmissible. "This coup d'etat on Tom's part fairly knocked the old shyster out. He knew he had lied in his quotation, but had depended on Tom's ignorance to let his alleged authority go through. But he was not prepared for Tom's ready wit. He fairly raved as he jumped to his feet and cried out, 'It's a lie. There was never any such a case before the Supreme Court, and I lied when I quoted it and you lied when you said the Court of Appeals had reversed

"The old justice grew angry at being imposed on, and not only did he decide in Tom Marshall's favor, but he fined the old shyster for contempt. Marshall never forgot the episode, and it was always a source of great delight to him in narrating it to his friends."

ON THE KANKAKEE.

A River with Many Charms for Those Acquainted with Its Secrets.

Evaleen Stein, in Lafayette Sunday Times. Of the Kankakee river itself the traveler's fleeting glimpse from the bridge, is tantalizing in its brevity; for the stream is one of singularly enchanting beauty. Indeed it would be difficult to fancy a more alluring fairy land than the exquisite reality of bud and blossom, of earth and water, of airy sky and crystal imagery, that lie between the banks of the Kankakee in the midst of the midsummer. For half a hundred miles above and below San Pierre it flows through an almost unbroken wilderness. On either hand, wherever the swampy ground is sufficiently firm, it is fringed by a lordly forest, in whose shadowy depths tall elms and lindens tower in all their solemn primeval beauty, while down by the water's edge, among the delicately indented foliage of the river oaks and maples, the silvery sheen of birches and tender green of water willows, the wild marsh mallow flushes to blossom in masses of rosiest pink, and thrusting their way far out into the current, thickets of button-bushes dangle their soft balls of ivery bloom. The river itself is of the most marvelous transparency; and so perfectly does it mock all things above and about it, so akin to reality is its tremulous underworld. that to one floating upon its surface there comes the strang-est fancies; keen thrills of delicious airy freedom, of winged buoyancy, such, per-haps, as the birds may feel as they poise in the heights of mid-heaven. And yet, notwithstanding this limpid clearness, there everywhere plays through the water a faint elusive tinge of amber, so betraying the slight tincture of iron that lurks within it, and that gives to it a truly Midas touch. Indeed it has so bronzed and gilded and overlaid every tiniest shell, every pebble and grain of sand, that the current seems literally to flow through more priceless treasure than did ever any fabled stream of Grecian story. And when the yellow sunlight filters down into its depths, to looklinto the river is like peering through a gigantic crystal window, stained in hues of indescribable richness and beauty, and wrought with fantastic devices of fronded river-mosses, of long, silvery grasses, with here and there a little turtle, or a shoal of shining fishes, and far, far down, between the intricate tracery of this strange living decoration, there twinkle up bright glimpses of a delicately reflected

WORKMEN'S INSURANCE. Bismarck's Pet Scheme Has Several Annoy-

ing Strings Tied to It.

Chicago Tribune

A recent dispatch from Berlin stated that vast preparations were being made for the coming in force of the workmen's insurance act Jan. 1. It stated also that a movement was on foot to postpone the act and revise it, many among the industrial and other classes being doubtful whethar it will be much of a benefit in its present shape. From the stand-point of the American workingman this pet measure of Bismarck would seem a little ineffectual, and he would not be inclined to exchange for it the relief he receives now from his union or the benevolent society to which he belongs. The German law makes two classes of pensions—for old age or for infirmity. To be entitled to the first it is necessary to have been a contributor for thirty years before reaching old age, which begins at seventy-one. The contribution varies from 112 cent to 3 cents a week. When a man has paid for 1,410 weeks he becomes entitled to a pension varying from \$27 to \$34

To get an "infirm" pension, which varies from \$27,50 to \$29 per year, the weekly con-tribution must have been paid for a probationary term of five years, or 235 weeks. counting forty-seven weeks to the year. A man struck down by illness or accident after he has contributed for a year under the law may still have his pension if he can prove that for four years prior to its going into force he was in some service or employment specified by the law. So, too, if he reaches seventy-one before he has completed thirty years of contributions he can make good the missing years by reckoning in his years of labor prior to 1891. But, in addition to his contributions, the

workingman must accumulate a formidable stock of certificates. He must be able to show that since he was sixteen he has been in an employment entailing the obligation of paying insurance and possessed of sufficient capacity for work to earn at least one-third the average wages of an ordinary laborer of the class. These he must get either from the police or parochial authorities or in the shape of attestations by the different em-ployers in whose service he has been, these last needing the certification of some pub-

which do not afterd work through the year, another set of certificates comes into play. If the disablement from work was due to brawling, drunkenness, or bad living, the workingman has to stand the loss. Thus the local authorities have to certify concerning the work, age, health, behavior and wages of workingmen. This will keep their hands full.

THE STORY OF A FAMOUS PLAY. The Part Two Blunders Played in Founding a Great Fame.

Kansas City Star. A boy named Dion Boucicault, born in Dublin of a French father and an Irish mother, went to London in 1840 to try and shift for himself. He was seventeen years old and his purse was lean, but he was full of pluck. Otherwise he would promptly have given up his plan of earning a living and a reputation as a dramatic author. He went to live in a back attic in company with his ambition, his paper and pens and his books. His books consisted of some showy volumes won as prizes at college, a lot of French novels, "Voltaire's Philosoph-ical Dictionary," a Shakspeare and a col-lection of Cumberland's edition of the 'London Stage.'

From this humble nook the boy sent forth, less and less sanguinely as the months went less and less sanguinely as the months went by, manuscript plays to managers and actors. He had adopted the pen name of "Lee Moreton," considering it finer than his own, perhaps. It served him in good stead just once. Madison Morton, the playwright, author of Box and Cox and other successful pieces, was in the heyday of his popularity—he is still living, by the way, but got out of the harness long ago. Charles Mathews, the great comedian, was managing Covent Garden theater. Mathews and Morton were friends, and it was the most natural thing in the world that when the actor recived a manuscript one day marked "L. Moreton," he should, in a hasty glance, read "M. Morton" and sit down to read the piece. Mathews was, as all successful actors are, deluged with the ambitious works of aspiring and unknown writers, and he usually turned them over to his subordinates for a preliminary reading,

and he usually turned them over to his subordinates for a preliminary reading, which usually meant for refusal.

The manuscript which Mr. Mathews was, by this happy accident, beguiled into reading, was a farce entitled "A Lover by Proxy." It pleased him mightily. Promptly sending word for Morton to come to him at once, the actor started in to re-read the

Presently the boy Boncicault came to his door, presented a card bearing the name, "Lee Moreton," and was promptly shown in by the servant, who, confused by the similarity of names, thought he must be the person his master was expecting.

Mathews was laughing over the farce when the trembling boy was admitted. He looked surprised when he saw that his visitor was a stranger, and kindly explained how the servant's mistake must have happened. The young fellow, frightened half to death in spite of the actor's gentleness, said he had sent in a one-act play some weeks before, hoping that Mr. Mathews would have time to look it over, but—Yes, dozens of such works came in weekly, said the actor; no doubt Mr. Planche or Mr. Bartley had looked it over and ticketed it to be returned to the author when called for. He would have it looked up.

Boucicault, his heart in his boots, was on
the threshold, leaving the room, when he chanced to say, "the name of the farce is A

Lover by Proxv." "What!" exclaimed Mathews. It was the farce he held in his hand. He called the boy back and there was a long conversation in which the lad, overcome by the actor's encouraging words—the first gen-tleness he had met in London—burst into tears. He told all about himself, including his real name. Mathews advised him to drop the pen-name and stick to his own, advice which he immediately resolved to

follow. But the farce would not do. Mathews did not want a farce. If he were shown a five-act comedy upon the same lines and pre-serving a similar role for him, it might suit

So the boy Boucicault went away, filled with new hopes, and the actor promptly forgot all about the matter. Just four weeks later Boucicault surprised Mathews by appearing before him with his farce expanded into a five act

March 4, 1841, that play was produced and stupendous happiness that filled his heart like misery, was dragged out upon the stage and presented to the vast audience which, in its delight over the success of the new piece, was vociferously calling for the au-

The name of the play was, and is, "London Assurance."

ence and Lived.

BITTEN BY A GILA MONSTER, The Only Man Who Ever Had that Experi-

San Francisco Chronicle. A few months ago the news that Walter L. Vail, a cattle-dealer, had been bitten by a Gila monster in Arizona and miraculously survived the accident, was telegraphed all over the country and much discussed at the time. Mr. Vail is at present in the city, and was seen by a Chronicle reporter yesterday. He is a middle-aged man, and has every appearance of a tried frontiersman, with iron nerves and indemitable courage. "Yes, I guess I am about the only man who had such an experience with that horrible specimen of monstrosity known as the Gila monster, who has lived to tell the tale," said Mr. Vail, when asked to tell the

Some months ago," said he, "I was riding on horseback over a cattle range about twenty-three miles from Panetella Station. in Arizona, in company with three other gentlemen, when I saw one of these uglylooking monsters crawling along. I dismounted, determined to kill the brute, and clubbed it over the head with a stick until I was convinced that life must have become extinct. I then tied it with string to my saddle and rode on. Pretty soon I wanted to make sure that the string had not broken and that the monster was still where I had tied him, and for that purpose reached backward to feel for him. I became at once convinced that he was there, for he was still alive and took hold of one of my fingers with his jaws. Of course, having lived many years on the frontier, I knew well that the bite of a Gila monster was considered deadly, and, to tell the truth, was badly frightened. I called my companions, and when they learned what had happened they were even more fright-ened than I was. All that time the hideous brute held on to my finger, and it took fully three minutes before we could pry his jaws open with a wedge so that I became liberated.

"Some one in the party tied a string around my finger and another around my wrist to stop the circulation of the poisoned blood, and I took a big swallow of whisky, not as an antidote, but as a stimulant. Everybody in the party expected to see me die right there, but I made up my mind to live, if possible. I mounted my horse and started on a twenty-three-mile ride to Panetella Station, and I tell you it was a ride for life. I made those twenty-three miles in just one hour and twenty-five minutes. By the time I reached Panetella my back and my legs began to pain. I felt like a man who was under the influence of a strong current of electricity, and suffered greatly. An engine for which I had telegraphed on my arrival arrived at the sta-tion about an hour after I had reached it, and I was conveyed to Tucson, a distance of twenty-eight miles. Medical science saved my life, but not until I had passed through ten days of intense suffering."
Mr. Vail also stated that he had received communications from all over the world since the publication of his adventure, and that scientists, specialists and physicans have repeatedly requested full particulars of his case.

Some Recipes.

Preserved Grapes.—Squeeze the pulp of the grapes out of the skins. Cook the pulp (a few minutes) until you can press it all through a sieve. Reject the seeds. Add a little water to the skins, and cook until they are quite tender. Then put the skins and pulp together; measure, and to each pint add a pound of sugar, and boil fifteen

Grape Juice.-Select not too ripe grapes kettle with one pint of water to every three quarts of fruit, and slowly bring to a scald, stirring them occasionally. Then dip out into a cheese-cloth bag and drain over night. Strain the expressed juice through another bag and add sugar to suit the taste; then bring to a boil, skimming fragmently, and seal in heated glass cans last needing the certification of some public authority to give them validity. In this country, where workingmen are more on the go than in Germany, it would take much of a man's time to keep his certificates in order.

Then to meet the case of interruption of regular labor by sickness or accident, military service, or employment in callings such as those of brick-layers and masons, and pare very thin, remove the seed and

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soft inside. Lay the fruit in strong salt and water for three days, then soak in fresh water until all taste of the salt is extracted, changing the water twice a day. Scald the slices in alum water, and drop in cold water. Let them stand all night. Wipe and weigh them. Make a syrup of one and a half pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Let it boil up, strain hot over the melon, and let it stand until morning. Have ready for each pound of fruit half an ounce of white ginger, soaked and sliced very thin, and mace to taste. Add to the syrup. Put the melon into it and boil until it is clear. Season with extract of lemon. Put in jars and seal closely.

Spiced Cantaloupe—Divide the cantaloupe (which should not be overripe) into small strips; remove the seeds and rind.

Weigh these pieces and to each seven pounds allow four pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, half-ounce of ginger root, one teaspoonful of ground cloves, two teaspoonfuls of ground allspice, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon and a half-teaspoonful of ground mace. Put the vinegar and sugar on to boil in a porcelain-lined kittle. Mix the spices and divide them into four equal parts. Put each part into a small square of muslin; tie loosely and throw it into the sugar and vinegar. The spices must be put and tied in the muslin, so that there is not the slightest danger of their coming undone, but must have sufficient room to swell. When the vinegar and sugar is hot add the cantaloupe; cover the kettle and bring the whole to beiling point; take from the fire and turn carefully into a stone or earthen jar; cover and stand in a cool place over night. Next day drain all the liquor from the cantaloupe into a porcelain-lined kettle; stand it over a mod-erate fire, and when boiling hot pour it back over the cantaloupe. The next day drain and heat as before, and do this altogether for nine consecutive days; the last time boiling the liquor down until there is just enough to cover the fruit; then add the fruit to it; make it scalding hot and put it into jars or tumblers for keeping. It is not necessary to hermetically seal spiced fruit. If it is properly prepared it will keep for years in a stone jar with paper tied over the top. All fruits may be spiced by this same receipe, and will be found delicious.

Overlooked by Brooklyn Purists, New York Press. Brooklyn has overlooked that wildly erotic poem of Longfellow's "Excelsior,"

wherein occur the lines: "Oh, stay," the maiden cried, "and rest Thy weary head upon this breast!"

Correct Statement.

Brooklyn Life. Able Editor-Young man, this is a bad break. You say that Mr. McWhack will build a \$3,000 house to cost \$10,000. Careful Reporter-That is all right. He is going to have the work done by the day.

Housekeepers who have nice, unbleached muslin, or yellow, stained table linen, will do well to try this recipe: Put one pound of chloride of lime into eight quarts of warm water. Stir with a stick for a few minutes, then strain through a bag of coarse muslin. Work the bag with the hand to dissolve thoroughly, then add to it five bucketfuls of warm water, stir well, and put in the muslin. Let it remain in one hour, turning frequently that all may be wet. Take it out and wash well in two waters to remove the lime; then rinse and dry. This quantity will bleach twenty-five yards. The muslin will bleach more evenly and better if first wet and dried.

INDIANA COUNTY FAIRS.

The following is a list of Indiana county fairs. The name of the secretary is appended: Daviess, Washington, Sept. 29 to Oct. 4, James Jay, Portland, Sept. 30 to Oct. 3, Henry J. Knox, Vincennes, Sept. 29 to Oct. 4, James Lake, Crown Point, Sept. 30 to Oct. 3, Walter LaPorte, LaPorte, Sept. 31 to Oct. 3, Wm. A. Perry, Rome, Sept. 29 to Oct. 4, O. E. Rob-Spencer, Chrisney, Sept. 29 to Oct. 4, Dr. T. Warrick, Boonville, Oct. 6-11, John E. Baker. District Fairs.

Eastern Indiana Agricultural, Kendallville, Noble county, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3, J. S. Conlogue, Northeastern Indiana Agricultural, Waterloo Dekalb county, Oct. 6-10, M. Kiplinger, North Manchester Tri-county, North Man chester, Wabash county, Sept. 30 to Oct 3, B. F Poplar Grove A. H. and M., Poplar Grove Howard county, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3, R. T. Barbour Urmeyville, Urmeyville, Johnson county, Oct. 7-10, S. W. Dungan. Vermillion Joint Stock, Newport, Vermillion county, Sept. 29 to Oct. 3, Lewis Shepard.

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ENGLISH LITERATURE. Miss MERRILI'S Classes will open Sept. 29-Oct.

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STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway Company.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the stockholders of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chi-cago and St. Louis Railway Company will be held at the office of the Company in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Wednesday, the 29th day of October, 1890, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of Directors of the Company for the ensuing year and for the transac-tion of such other business as may be brought before

the said meeting.

The polls for the election will open at 10:15 o'clock and will remain open for the space of one hour.

The stock books for the transfer of stock will be closed on the evening of the 8th day of October, 1890, and re-opened on the morning of the 30th day of October, 1890.

Notice is also hereby given that at the said meeting of the stockholders of the said company so to be held on the said 29th day of October, 1890, and pursuant to resolutions passed by the Board of Directors at their meeting held on the 11th day of September, 1890, the stockholders will be asked to consider and take action upon the following matters, namely:

1. As to making a contract with the Cincinnata and Springfield Railway Company, modifying the

and Springfield Railway Company, modifying the lease and contract now in existence between this company and the last named railway company.

2. As to the execution of a lease or operating contract with, and the acquisition, by the purchase of stock or otherwise, of the Columbus, Springfield and Cincinnati Railroad, and the issuing for that purpose of the increased capital stock of this company to the amount of \$500,000 at par of the stock of this company. And also authority to issue bonds of this company to the amount of \$1,250,000, payable on the first day of September, 1940, with interest at the rate of four per cent. Per annum, to be secured by a mortgage upon the property covered by the said lease or operating contract.

2. As to the execution of a lease or operating

As to the execution of a lease or operating tract with, and the acquisition, by the purchase of stock or otherwise, of the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad and branches, and the Issuing for that purpose of the increased capital stock of this company to the amount of \$3,212,680 at par of the stock of this company.

M. E. INGALLS, President. E. F. OSBORN, Secretary.

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SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at the office of the Custodian of the U. S. Courthouse and Post-office at Indianapolis, Indiana, until 2 o'clock p. m., October 7, 1890, or all labor and materials required to make certain changes in partitions, etc., in the Post-office division of that building, in accordance with the drawing and specification. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check for one hundred dollars [\$100], drawn to the order of the Treasurer jof the United States. Bidders must state the number of working days within which they will complete the work, under penalty of forfeiting ten dollars [\$10] per day for every day in excess of the number so stated. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. The specification and drawing can bids is reserved. The specification and drawing can be seen by applying at this office. WILLIAM WAL-LACE, Custodian.

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